12

Poor Robin. 1665.

AN

ALMANACK

After a New Fashion.

Being the first after *Bissextile*, or Leap-year.

WHEREIN

The Reader may see (if he be not blind) many remarkable things worthy of Observation.

Containing a two-fold Kalender, *Viz.* The Julian or English; and the Round-heads or Fanaticks: with their several Saints daies, and Observations, upon every month.

Written by POOR ROBIN *Knight of the Burnt Island, a well-willer to the Mathematicks.*

Calculated for the Meridian of *Saffron-Walden*, where the Pole is elevated 62 degrees and 6 digits above the Horizon.

LONDON

Printed for the Company of Stationers.

A Table shewing the time of High Water, 1 at *London*. 2. at *Gravesend* and the *Downs*. 3. *Rochester* and *Malden*. 4. *Quinborough*, *Portsmouth*, Isle of *Wights*, *Spits*, with hours and minutes.

Moons age		*London*		*Grave.&c.*		*Roch.&c.*		*Quinb.&c.*	
		H.	M.	H.	M.	H.	M.	H.	M.
1	16	3	48	2	18	1	23	12	48
2	17	4	36	3	6	2	21	1	36
3	18	5	24	3	54	3	9	2	24
4	19	6	12	4	42	3	57	3	12
5	20	7	0	5	30	4	45	4	0
6	21	7	48	6	18	5	23	4	48
7	22	8	36	7	6	6	21	5	36
8	23	9	24	7	54	7	9	6	24
9	24	10	12	8	42	7	57	7	12
10	25	11	0	9	30	8	45	8	0
11	26	11	48	10	18	9	33	8	48
12	27	12	36	11	6	10	21	9	36
13	28	1	24	11	54	11	9	10	24
14	29	2	12	12	52	11	57	11	12
15	30	3	0	1	30	12	45	12	0

The Explanation of the former Tide-Table.

The first column is the Moons age, the second column shews the hour and minute when it is high-water at *London*, as is noted in the head of the column; and so of the rest in order. When the Moon is 1 or 16 days old, it is high-water at *London* at 3 a clock, and 48 minutes: at *Gravesend* at 2 a clock and 18 minutes, and so on. It is very easie to be understood, the time of high-water at each of the said places, being even with the Moons age in every column.

The

The beginning and ending of the Terms *with their Returns:*

Hillary Term.

Hillary Term begins *January* 23. ends *February* 13. and hath 4 Returns.

Annoint thy Lawyer, greaſe him in the fiſt,
And he will plead for thee even what thou liſt;
Hee'l make thy cauſe ſtrong though the ſame were weak,
But if thy purſe be dumb, his tongue can't ſpeak.

Eaſter Term.

Eaſter Term begins *April* 12. ends *May* 8. and hath 5. Returns.

The Term's the Lawyers Fair, 'tis known full well,
At Weſtminſter 'tis kept, and breath they ſell;
Then, Clyent, ſince thou know'ſt the time o'th Fair,
Bring mony if thou wouldſt buy Lawyers ware.

Trinity Term.

Trinity Term begins *May* 26. ends *June* 14. and hath 4. Returns.

Weſtminſter is a mill that grindes mens cauſes,
But grinde his cauſe for me there who that liſt,
For oftentimes what with demurs and clauſes
The tole is made far greater then the griſt.

Michaelmas Term.

Michaelmas Term begins *October* 23. ends *November* 28. and hath 6 Returns.

Two find an Oyſter, which they will not part,
Both will have all or none, the Lawyers art
Muſt end the ſtrife; he fitts their humour well,
Eats up the fiſh, and gives them each a ſhell.

The Kings of England ſince *the Conqueſt.*

First *Norman William* did the Kingdom gain,
Having King *Harold* and his *Saxons* ſlain.
Next him bold *Rufus* did the Scepter weild,
Who by an Arrow was in *Hamp-ſhire* kild.
Then the firſt *Henry* did obtain the Crown,
Who rul'd the ſame with Honour and renown.
Stephen next (uſurping) did the Kingdom claim,
And (with much trouble) eighteen years did raign.
Then ſecond *Henry* did obtain the ſame,
Whoſe valiant Acts immortaliz'd his Name.
Then *Richard*, who i'th' Holy Land made wars,
And Honour purchaſed by wounds and ſcars.
John ruled next King *Richard* being dead,
Who was at *Swinſtead-Abbey* poyſoned.
Henry the third of that name, raigned next,
By Rebel-*Barons* much oppreſt and vext.
Edward ſucceeded him, firſt of that name,
Who conquer'd *Wales*, and made proud *Scotland* tame.
Next ſecond *Edward* raign'd, of ſmall repute,
A wanton Prince, defam'd, and diſſolute.
Third *Edward* next, or *Englands* Mars more rather,
The warlike Son of an unwarlike Father.
Then ſecond *Richards* brows the Crown enclos'd,
Who was by *Henry Bullingbrook* depos'd:
He raigned next, *Henry* the fourth by name,
Who rul'd this Land with honour, wealth, and fame.
Then *Henry* the fifth, the worlds great wonder,
Who by his valour brought the *French-men* under.
Henry the ſixt, next after him did raign,
But then the Houſe of *York* the Crown did claim,
Who ſo prevail'd that *Henry* was put down,
And the fourth *Edward* did obtain the Crown.

Fifth

Fifth *Edward* raigned next, in Name, not Power,
Who wickedly was murther'd in the Tower.
Third *Richard* next, whoſe deeds were good and evil,
Whom ſome make Saint, and other ſome make Devil.
Seventh *Henry* after him, ſat on the Throne,
Who *York* and *Lancaſter* did joyn in one.
Then the eighth *Henry* raign'd with Majeſty,
Who baniſhed the *Popes* Supremacie.
Edward the ſixt, next him did rule the Nation,
Who happily began the Reformation.
His ſiſter *Mary* raigning after him,
Brought in the *Pope's* Authority agen.
Next fair *Elizabeth* the ſcourge of *Spain*,
The Reformation ſtoutly did maintain;
She being dead, King *James* did her ſucceed,
Whoſe peacefull Raign did many Learn'd men breed.
Next *Charles* the Martyr raign'd with Majeſty,
Whom barbarous Rebels murder'd wickedly.
Now *Charles* the ſecond, our dread Soveraign,
Whom God grant long in health and wealth to raign.

The Fanatick's Rulers.

FIrſt the *Rump-Rampant* ruled with great pride,
Inrich'd themſelves, and beggar'd all beſide.
Then *Tyrant Noll* did get into the ſadle,
And left it his Son *Dick*, whoſe Eggs prov'd addle;
Dicks Calves-head gone, *Sir Rump* again got looſe,
And made the *Parliament* a *Privy-Houſe*;
They farted out, then *Lambert* with much bravery
Did ſet up with his *Committee* of *Slavery*;
He exit, *Sir Rump* got in th' other bout,
But like a candle in a ſtink went out.

The Loyal Chronology.

Since *Charles* the first was born that Prince of fame 65
Since *James* (his Father) out of *Scotland* came 63
Since Papists did conspire against our State 60
Since that Prince *Henry* did subscribe to fate 52
Since King *James* died, that Prince of high renown 40
Since *Charles* the Martyr first did wear the Crown 39
Since *Buckingham* by murthering-*Felton* slain 37
Since *Charles* our King was Born, who now doth raign 35
Since *Yorks* brave Duke, great *James*, first saw the light 32
Since *Glocesters* Duke was Born, that prudent Knight 25
Since *Strafford* for his Loyaltie was kill'd 24
Since *Challoner* and *Tomkins* blood was spill'd 22
Since Reverend *Laud* by Rebels lost his breath 21
Since *Lucas* and brave *Lisle* were shot to death 18
Since *Charles* was murder'd in defence of Laws 17
Since *Capell*, *Holland*, &c. died for the same cause 17
Since brave *Montross* by Rebels hang'd and quarter'd 17
Since Collonel *Eusebius Andrews* Martyr'd 17
Since Rebels Laws murther'd Sir *Henry Hide* 16
Since by those Traytors Captain *Bushell* died 14
Since *Darbies* Earl at *Bolton* lost his Head 14
Since gallant *Gerrard* and *Vowell* murthered 11
Since *Penruddock* and *Grove* were doom'd to death 10
Since *Slingsby* and brave *Hewit* lost their breath 7
Since Sir *George Booth* rose 'gainst the Rumpish rout 6
Since noble *Monk* from *Scotland* marched out 6
Since a free Parliament, call'd as before 6
Since that free Parliament did *Charles* restore 5
Since *Mary*, Orange Princess, here did die 5
Since *Charles* was Crown'd with great solemnity 4
Since he took *Donna Katherine* to wife 3
Since good *Bohemiahs* Queen did leave this life 3

The

The Fanatick's Chronology.

65	SInce wicked *Cain* did kill his righteous Brother	5506
63	Since *Cham* did *Noahs* nakedneſs uncover	4014
60	Since *Korah*, *Dathan*, &c. went down quick to Hell	3181
52	Since *Abſalon* 'gainſt *David* did Rebel	2310
49	Since *Jeroboam* did begin his raign	2223
39	Since *Cæſar* in the *Senate-Houſe* was ſlain	1690
37	Since *Cataline* againſt *Rome* did conſpire	2119
35	Since *Nero* the ſame City ſet on fire	1575
32	Since *Judas* did our *Saviour Chriſt* betray	1632
25	Since *Simon Magus* flouriſht fine and gay	1616
24	Since Rebel *Tyler* was by *Walworth* ſlain	235
22	Since Crook-back *Richard* did in *England* raign	120
21	Since *Bonner* fryed men in fire like Bacon	103
18	Since *Guido Faux* was with his Lanthorn taken	60
17	Since th' *Scots* did in Rebellion ſet up trade	25
17	Since to that purpoſe was the *Covenant* made	21
17	Since Sir *John Presbyter* did ride in ſtate	20
17	Since *Publick Faith* did cheat us of our plate	20
16	Since from a Brewer froatht up a Protector	12
14	Since *Pride* did kill the Beaſts like any *Hector*	10
14	Since th' Devil got old Noll upon his back	7
11	Since *Tyburn* was for *Bradſhaw* clad in black	7
10	Since *Vennor* and his mates had Squire *Duns* bleſſing	5
7	Since *Cromwell*, &c. went to *Tyburn* in proceſſion	5
6	Since the good Old cauſe was very much perplexed	6
6	Since the Rump farted, ſtunk, and made an exit	6
6	Since the Covenant (that Scottiſh witch) was burned	4
5	Since *Baxter*, *Corbet*, &c. were off the Ladder turned	3
5	Since that *Argyle* for Treaſon loſt his Head	3
4	Since *Mounſon*, *Mildmay*, &c. the triple tree did thread	3
3	Since Sir *Harry Vane* beheaded was for Treaſon	3
3	Since *Tongue*, *Gibbs*, &c. were hang'd for the ſame reaſon	2

January hath xxxi daies.

New Moon the 6 day, at 7 a clock in the morning.
First quarter the 14 day, between 10 & 11 in the morn.
Full Moon the 21 day, at 6 a clock in the morning.
Last quarter the 27 day at 14 at night.

1	a	*New years-day*	*If there be charms in Verse that can a-*
2	b	Oct. Stephen	*wake*
3	c	Oct. S John	*Cold ashes from their silent urns, and*
4	d	Oct. Innoc.	*make*
5	e	Simeon	*Heroick Dust, that sleeps in sheets of*
6	f	*Epiphany*	*Lead,*
7	g	Julianus	*Throw of their Marble Blankets from*
8	a	1 Sun af. Epi.	*their bed,*
9	b	Lucian	*Then let my Muse, though she has little*
10	c	Marcellus	*art*
11	d	*W. L. D. Can. M.*	*Attempt to act the Witch of* Endors
12	e	Satyrius	*part;*
13	f	Hillary Bish.	*Nay greater things than e'r her charms*
14	g	Fœlix	*could do,*
15	a	2 aft. Epiph.	*To raise both* Samuel *and* Eli *too.*
16	b	Paul. 1 Herm.	*Rise Reverend* Laud, *and tell the*
17	c	Antonius	*World thy Story,*
18	d	Prisca	*In thee we lost our Priest, in* Charles
19	e	Pontanius	*our Glory.*
20	f	Fab. & Sebast	*And let this giddy Generation mark,*
21	g	Agnes	*Presbytery was Dagon, not the Ark.*
22	a	3 aft. Epiph.	*When like the pensive Seer, this Prelate*
23	b	Vincent	*fell,*
24	c	*Term begins*	*Succeeding* Juxon *was our* Samuel.
25	d	*Conv. S. Paul.*	
26	e	Polycarpus	
27	f	Christopher	
28	g	Carol. Mag.	
29	a	4 aft. Epiph.	
30	b	*K. Charles I. M.*	
31	c	Valer. Bishop	

Obſervations on January.

Sir Jannary *being highly fed,*
With Chriſtmas chear, fair Lady May *would wed:*
But Febr uary *like a jealous Queen*
Forbade the Banes, and clapt a Lent between.

1	Ceſar Borgia
2	*Adrian Seroop*
3	Alexander VI.
4	Baniſter
5	Archee
6	Gundamore
7	*Aug. Garland*
8	Phaeton
9	Don Quixot
10	Mark Anthony
11	Lazarillo
12	Guſman
13	Scoggin
14	Jack Falſtaff
15	*Vincent Potter*
16	Dionyſ. the Ty.
17	Clinias & Dam.
18	Aretine
19	*Aſcham.*
20	*Doriſlaus*
21	Jack Frank
22	Amadis de Gaul
23	Tom Coriat
24	Empſ. & Dudley
25	Marius & Sylla
26	Mol Cutpurſe
27	*Alderman Mayl*
28	Tarquin
29	D. Parma
30	Sejanus
31	Duke D'alva

Now welcome *January*, the firſt month, though not the beſt month of all the year; for many cold blaſts and unwelcome clouds hinder the glorious light of the Sun from ſhining upon the Roaſt-beef, and Minceries in poor peoples Ovens. This month produces very few Genittings or ripe Catherin-pears; therefore my Lady ſhall looſe her longing for a diſh of new fruit. It is dangerous to eat too greedily on Cherries, Strawburies, or green Apples for fear of getting a ſurfet. Near the latter end of this moneth wrangling and bawling ſhall be as common at Weſtminſter-Hall, as 'tis among the Scolds at Billingſgate. Whoſoever goes to the Inns of Court to ſatisfie his hunger, ſhall ſooner break his neck than his faſt. This month is a great friend to Wood-mongers, Cole mongers, and ſuch like, becauſe people keep good fires.

February hath xxviii daies.

New Moon the 5 day at 2 a clock in the morning.
First quarter the 12 day at twelve a clock at night.
Full Moon the 19 day at 5 a clock in the after-noon.
Last quarter the 26 day 36 min. past 3. after-noon.

1	d	Ignat. Fast.	
2	e	*Purif. of Mar*	
3	f	Blasius	
4	g	Gilb. Conf.	
5		*Shrove-Sund.*	
6	b	Dorothea	*This Moneth begins the Feast of Lent,*
7	c	*Shrove-Tues.*	*Which gives the Papists great content,*
8	d	Dies Cinerum	*Thanks to the King and Parliament,*
9	e	Apolonius	*As surely there's good reason.*
10	f	Scholastica	*Though Butchers knives aside be laid,*
11	g	Euphrasia	Derrick *perhaps may use his Blade,*
12		1 Sun. in Lent	*There's nothing like a Hang-mans trade*
13	b	*Term ends*	*It's never out of season.*
14	c	*Valentine*	
15	d	Faustine	*Now pretty Birds do bill and sing,*
16	e	Julian	*'Tis now green leaves begin to spring;*
17	f	Dioscorus	*Now Lovers with a smiling grace*
18	g	Concordia	*Draws glances from each others face,*
19		2 Sun in Lent	*By Cupids candle dayly spies,*
20	b	Mildred	*Fine Babies in his Mistress's eyes;*
21	c	79 Martyrs	*They run together, and they twine*
22	d	Cha. of S. Pet.	*Like Oake and Ivie, Elme and Vine:*
23	e	*S. Matthias*	*Rejoycing in each others hap,*
24	f	Fortuna	*The Maid to sit in young mans lap;*
25	g	Romanus	*The Lover thinks his Love Divine,*
26		3 Sun. in Lent	*Admiring his sweet Valentine:*
27	b	Victoria	*And growing thirsty stoops to sip,*
28		Nestor	*Sweet Nectar from her cherry lip.*

Obſervations on February.

Then he inrag'd, this pennance did appoint her,
To have three days cut from her lawful Joynture,
Giving but five Supplies in twenty years,
Which makes her fill the Ditches with her tears.

1	Venus	Next after January comes Febru-
2	Flora	ary this year, now the ſtreets will be
3	Damaris Page	as full of dirt, as an old womans fore-
4	Harry Martin	head is full of wrinkles The Dykes
5	Jone Q of Napl	ſhall be fuller of Snow and Rain wa-
6	Fair Roſamond	ter, than a Lawyer is of Honeſty He
7	Ovid & Corinna	that walks abroad without Gloves,
8	Jane Shore	may chance to go with his hands a
9	Paris	cold. A good warm Break-faſt in thy
10	Mortimer	belly, will do thee more good than a
11	Martial	thump of the back with a ſtone. He
12	Knave of Spades	that is hanged this moneth, may
13	Pym	chance to have his Arſe a cold; for
14	Robin Hood	my ſtars promiſe much cold weather.
15	Knave of Clubs	Poor folk will be much troubled
16	Jane Cromwell	with the Diſeaſe, called, The Griping
17	Little John	of the Guts; yet I am afraid towards
18	Domitian	the latter end of the moneth, that
19	Cleopatra	*Dives* will force ſo many *Fritters*
20	Mother Shipton	down *Lazarus*'s throat, that he'l go
21	Hannam'	near to crack his Twatling ſtrings.
22	Paſquil	*Damaris Page* had beſt build her Ca-
23	Mother Bunch	ſtle walls high, leſt the London-Pren-
24	Spinola	tices faign Cannons to beat them
25	Jack Satterday	down.
26	Sancho Panca	
27	Ptolomy	
28	Diogenes	

March hath xxxi daies.

New moon the 6 day, past 8 in the after-noon.
First quarter the 14 day, at 10 in the morning.
Full Moon the 21 day, at 2 in the morning.
Last quarter the 28 day, at 9 in the morning.

1	d	*David. B.*
2	e	Simplicius
3	f	Maur. Mar.
4	g	Sir *R. Ride M*
5	A	*Midlent-Sund*
6	b	Remin is
7	c	Perpetua
8	d	Philern.
9	e	*L. Capel &c:*
10	f	Sun in *Aries*
11	g	Quirion
12	A	Gregory
13	b	Leo Bish.
14	c	Aristobulus
15	d	Ciriacus
16	e	Gertrude
17	f	Gabrielis
18	g	Jos. Hus. Mar.
19	A	*Palm-Sunday*
20	b	Benedictus
21	c	Buttolph
22	d	Paulinus
23	e	Theodore
24	f	Guido
25	g	*Annun. Mary*
26	A	*Easter day*
27	b	*Easter Mond.*
28	c	*Easter Tuesd.*
29	d	*Lap. Bushel, M.*
30	e	Joan. crim
31	f	Gideon

This month great Caple, *who so long*
had stood,
Firm in Religion, and faithful to his
Prince,
Made drunk the fatal Ax with Loyal
Blood,
The like was Scarcely known before, or
since.
Oh what a curſed Pow'r did England
aw,
That murder'd men for keeping
Moſes *Law:*

Viewing that Engine which before had
ſpilt,
A chiller blood, he did deſie the Block;
His valiant heart felt neither fear, nor
guilt,
But ſtood unmoved like a Marble Rock.
Methinks I ſee how this bleſt Hero
dy'd,
Like Virtue, with a Vice on either
ſide.

Obſervations on March.

Now March *who in his forehead wears a Leek,*
And at his tayl ſometimes an Ember-week,
Reigns one and thirty days, departs at laſt,
And vaniſhes like Cromwel *in a blaſt,*

1	James Nailor
2	George a Green
3	Merry Andrew
4	Cateline
5	Simon Magus
6	Hinderſon
7	Andrew Cant
8	Venter ☽
9	Maſſianello
10	Ravilliac
11	Cardin. Wolſey
12	Jack Cade
13	*Bradſhaw*
14	Wat Tylar
15	Bevis of Hampt:
16	Mazarine
17	Hobſon
18	*Will. Hewlet*
19	Country Tom
20	Pharoah
21	Cambury Beſs
22	Andronicus
23	*Maj. Harriſon*
24	Machiavel
25	Jack Straw
26	Perkin Warbeck
27	Guy of Warw.
28	Pierce Gaveſton
29	Fryer Bungey
30	Mother Redcap
31	

Now welcome *March*, I wiſh thy bluſtring winds would blow knaves out of the City; for the Planets conjunction threatens them much this year. Now Spring comes on, we ſhall have my Ladies long tayl ſweeping London ſtreets. Thoſe who have the Itch, may chance to prove ſcabby. He that is born to be hang'd, ſhall ne'r be drown'd. If the winds do not prove contrary, we ſhall go near to have Tobacco at two pence a pound this year. Towards the latter end of this moneth, we ſhall have a malevolent aſpect of the Planets towards ſome profeſſion, which may cauſe ſome of them to look through a Hempen-Caſement.

April hath xxx daies.

New Moon the 5 day, near noon.
First quarter the 12 day, neer noon.
Full Moon the 19 day, past 11 in the morning.
Last quarter the 27 day, at 3 in the morning.

1	g	Gilhard	*They say that one-ey'd* Hewson's *blind,*
2	A	*Low-Sunday*	*But they were worse that staid behind,*
3	b		*The* Cobler *made a shift to find*
4	c	Ambrosius	*The way out of the Nation,*
5	d	Julian Viego	*When others hanging could not shun,*
6	e	Sixtus	*Away did* Hewson *wisely run,*
7	f	Egisippus	*He cheated Tyburn, and put* Dun
8	g	Felix	*into a filthy passion.*
9	A	Sun in Taurus	
10	b		
11	c	Leo	
12	d	*Term begins*	
13	e	Justinus	
14	f	Tiburtius	
15	g	Olympia	
16	A	Irenæus	
17	b		
18	c	Valerius	
19	d	Timothy	
20	e	Sulpitius	
21	f	Simeon	
22	g	Emmanuel	
23	A	*Georgius*	*Thrice honor'd be St.* George *that famous Martyr,*
24	b		
25	c	*S. Mark Evang.*	*upon whose day* Charles *wore his*
26	d	Cletus p.	*Crown and Garter.*
27	e	Anastatius	*The great Repairer of sad* Englands
28	f	Vitalis	*losse,*
29	g	Eutropius	*May* Pagans *tremble at thy bloody Cross.*
30	A	*Lozanian Sun.*	

Observations on April.

Dame April *wears Rain-bows about her eyes,*
Weeps, ſmiles, and lowers, after the female guiſe,
And yet me thinks I like her ne'r the worſe,
She's Tellus *Midwife, and fair* Flora's *Nurſe,*

1	*Hewſon the cob.*
2	George Peele
3	*Tom. Ireton*
4	Caligula
5	Rich. the third
6	Palmer. of Eng.
7	*John Lilburn*
8	Pope Jone
9	L. Meg. of Weſt
10	Valent. & Orſ
11	Amadis de Gaul
12	Piudar of Wakef
13	*Queen Row*
14	Jone of Arc.
15	Frier-Bacon
16	Corb. the Rook
17	Corn. Agrippa
18	Livia
19	Tamberlain
20	Doctor Fauſtus
21	*Bare-house*
22	Kt. Burn. peſtle
23	Omphale
24	Patient Gryſſell
25	Pacolet
26	Gilb. Millington
27	Tho. Benſted
28	Jack-a-Newbery
29	Down-right Dick
30	Tom-tell-troth

This month will be like women, very unconſtant, yet very little froſty weather. He that throws himſelf off a Rock into the Sea, may chance to be drown'd: He that throws himſelf out of a Garret window, is likely to break his neck. He that marries this this month, I wiſh him never a good day, for the month alone is bad at the beſt. The Horn falls to many an honeſt mans ſhare this moneth, or elſe my Planet lies. Want of charity in the rich, may cauſe many poor people to go a begging this moneth. If it don't rain, we ſhall have a dry Summer. Before Eaſter-monday at night we ſhall have many a broken Damoſel made whole, by getting Cloaks for their knavery. In the Eaſter Holy-days you may ſee a great Wraſtling at Iſlington between the young Men and Maids at the Cake-houſes, if the young Men throw, the Maids have the beſt on't.

May hath xxxi daies.

New Moon the 4 day, about 12 at night.
First quarter the 11 day, at a 11 at night.
Full Moon the 18 day near ten at night.
Last quarter the 26 day, near 9 at night.

1	b	*Phil. & Jacob*	*When Law and Malice did for* Went-
2	c	Athanasius	worth *strive,*
3	d	Invent. Cruc.	*He was too good to die, too wise to live;*
4	e	*Ascension Day*	*At length necessity had made it just,*
5	f	Gothardus	*To sacrifice him to the rage and lust*
6	g		*Of them, who had no sooner seen him*
7	A	Sixtus	*slain,*
8	b	*Term ends*	*But zealously wisht him alive again.*
9	c	Greg. Naz. B	*So cruel is the many-headed Beast;*
10	d	Marnertus	*Stop here my pen—Let tears report the*
11	e	*E. Strafford M.*	*rest.*
12	f	Servatius	
13	g		*But stay! I must weep o're* Penruddocks
14	A	*Whit-Sunday*	*Urn,*
15	b	*Whit-Monday*	*And teach the merry month of* May *to*
16	c	*Sol. Parl. M.*	*mourn.*
17	d	11000. Virg.	*Now whilst I sigh, and weep his Obse-*
18	e	Potent.	*quies,*
19	f		*March lend me lungs, and* April *lend*
20	g	Urbanus	*me eyes.*
21	A	*Trinity Sund.*	
22	b	*Monros M.*	*This month also* Montrols *did dye*
23	c	Desiderius	*By* Presbyterian *Cruelty.*
24	d		
25	e		
26	f	*Term begins.*	
27	g	7 Sleepers	
28	A		
29	b	*Carolus II*	
30	c	Narus & Re-	
31	d	narus.	

Sweet *May* the Glory of our Kalendar,
In which there ſhone that Bright Auſpicious Star,
That freed our galled backs from Rebels whips,
And cured Monarchy of her Eeclips.

1	Caresby	The firſt day of this month I believe will be *May-day*. The graſs being ſlippery, we ſhall have many Ladies in *Hide-park* turn'd topſy-turvy. Now the Lady *Aurora* hath clothed the earth with her chiefeſt Ornaments, if I miſtake me not, the Laſſes ſhall have many a Green-grown. He that cannot get remedy to aſſwage Love, let him drown'd himſelf, for that's a wound paſt my skill to cure. We are like to have a good Summer, but a wet Winter, he that wiſheth he may never live to ſee it; let him take a knife and hang himſelf, or a rope and cut his throat. If any one want work, let him build Caſtles in the air. The days are now grown to a pretty length, therefore its no wonder if you ſee a man twice drunk in a day. He that ſleeps with his mouth open, may chance to have a Flea drop into it. The Sun ſhall ſhine bright all this month, if no clouds appear; and a blinde man ſhall ſee as well at midnight, as at noon-day.
2	Squire Dun	
3	Moth. Shipton	
4	*Col. Okey*	
5		
6	Tyrone	
7	Vulcan & Venus	
8	Miſo & Mopſa	
9	Jack-a-Leyden	
10	*Salmon*	
11	Cap. *Manning*	
12	Van Trump	
13	Marriot	
14	Card. Richelieu	
15	*Rainsborough*	
16	Jack Pudding	
17	Tho. Wiat	
18	Juſt. Nineholes	
19	S. Stall	
20	Gowrey	
21	Dr. Parrey	
22	7 Champions	
23	Hercules	
24	Wil. Low.	
25	*Edw. Harvey*	
26	*Fenner*	
27	Garagantua	
28	Lucian	
29	Queen of Spades	
30	Icarus	
31	Edm. Campion	
	Martin Parker	

New moon the 3 day, at 10 in the morning.
First quarter the 10 day, at 4 in the forenoon.
Full moon the 17 day, past 10 in the morning.
Last quarter the 25 day, half an hour after noon.

1	g	Pamphilus	
2	f	Erasmus	
3	g	Eleutherius	
4	a	2 after Trin.	Hewit *and* Slingsby's *Blood in* Cromwels *Cup,*
5	b	Boniface	*Must fill the measure of his Murthers up.*
6	c	Nothertus	*The last, not least of Martyrs, here are come*
7	d	Rob. Ab.	*To crown their Loyalty with Martyrdom.*
8	e	Dr. *Hewit* mar.	*'Twas strange that Learned* Hewits *blood was shed!*
9	f	Corpus Christi	Herodias *beg'd his Life, but not his Head.*
10	g	Onophorius	
11	a	St. arnabas	
12	b	Anthony	
13	c	Term ends	
14	d	Rowland	
15	e	Vitus	
16	f	Valerius	
17	g	Cyril	
18	a	4 after Trin.	*This was the moneth that quite undid the Rump,*
19	b	Gervase	*And wore the Presbyterians to the Stump,*
20	c	Leopold	*Gave all the Sectaries a plaguy Thump,*
21	d	Edward M.	*And cloth'd the Hang-man in a Velvet Jump.*
22	e	X. M. Mar.	
23	f	Basilius	
24	g	St. John Bapt.	
25	a	5 after Trin.	
26	b	Amphibolus	
27	c	Levine E.	
28	d	7 Sleepers	
29	e	St. Peter Apo.	
30	f	Conv. Paul	

Now 'gin the Flesh-flies *to torment the Cattel,*
The valiant Cranes *give the stout* Pigmies *battel.*
The painful Hinde is sent with Sythe to warn
The Meadows to pay tribute to the Iun.

1	Tom a Lincoln
2	Coppin & Arm
3	*Simon Mayn*
4	Ralph Brisco
5	Pantagruel
6	Semiramis
7	*Desborough*
8	Gian.Colbrand
9	7 wise Masters
10	Petronius Arb.
11	Queen Dido
12	Diagorus
13	Adonis
14	*Mark Needham*
15	Doctor Story
16	Montelion
17	Gog & Magog
18	John Felton
19	*Thom. Wyat.*
20	Ixion
21	Nick Wood
22	Sisiphus
23	*John Goodwin*
24	Fryer Tuck
25	Red Rose Kt.
26	*Earl Nyt.*
27	Demosthenes
28	Vulpone
29	Fryer Bungry
30	Lucius Apulius

This is the time of the Year that the Lads and Lasses make Hay. Now *Dick* and *Doll*, *John* and *Jone*, *Robin* & *Kate* can sing a Medley under the *Hay-mow*, and they sleep more contentedly than my Lord and Lady. The weather begins to be hot, it is time to put on your Childrens Bon-graces, lest their faces be Sun-burnt. Laziness is like to be very prevalent this moneth, we shall have some lye a bed, wishing their meat would drop into their mouthes. In many places women will wear the Breeches. Rich men shall gain credit, and he that has most money shall be esteemed the best man. Some great person shal die this month either in *Europe*, or somewhere else. A great Consumption of the purse shall happen amongst *London*-Shop-keepers.

New moon the 2 day, at 7 at night.
First quarter the 9 day, at 3 quarters past 9 morn.
Full moon the 16 day, near midnight.
Last quarter the 25 day, near 4 in the morning.

1	g	Oct. John Bapt.	
2	a	6 after Trin.	
3	b	Visit. Mary	
4	c	Ulricus	*Oh wretched month, whose very air doth breathe*
5	d		
6	e	Tranquilline	*Nothing but cause of mourning, news of death,*
7	f	Becket	Holborn, Tow'r-hill, th' Exchange
8	g	Chilianus	*and* Strand, *did quarter*
9	a	7 after Trin.	*Two pair of Saints, each had his several Martyr.*
10	b	Cyrillus	
11	c		
12	d	Nab. & Fol.	*At* Charing-cross *and* ainted Vowel
13	e	Margaret	*dy'd,*
14	f	Bonaventure	*Whose Blood so loud to Heav'n for vengeance cry'd,*
15	g	St Swithens	*That the just Gods in pity of his case*
16	a	8 after Trin.	*Sent* Peters *to succeed him in his place;*
17	b		
18	c	Rosina	*Who being mounted on the fatal tree*
19	d		*This poor Quack-salver in Divinity*
20	e	Argobustus	*Left off his Drolling, and began to falter,*
21	f	Mary Magdal.	*His words hung just like pebbles in a Halter,*
22	g	Apolinaris	*Until the Hangman with his bloody Knife*
23	a	9 after Trin.	*Cut off the Bauble of the Butchers Wife.*
24	b		
25	c	St. James Ap. Anna	
26	d	Martha	
27	e	Panthaleon	
28	f	Felix	
29	g	Beatrice	
30	a	10 after Trin.	
31	b	Germane	

The raging Dog-ſtar with his ſcorching heat,
Melts the laborious Reapers into ſweat,
Yet they perſiſt, as if they had been ſworn
To ſpoil the Ranks of Sir *John Barley-corn.*

1 Heroſtratus
2 *Lambert*
3 Mahomet
4 Lithgow
5 Bacchus
6 *Peter Temple*
7 Zantippe
8 Minos
9 Æneas
10 Rhadamanthus
11 Argus
12 Sir J. Mandevil
13 *Kel*
14 Earl Goodwin
15 Prince Griffith
16 Ariſe Evans
17 Ulyſſes
18 Aſcapart
19 Medea
20 Lucretius
21 *Ireton*
22 Belial
23 Sir *Sim. Eyres*
24 Poor Sarah
25 *John Carew*
26 Niobe
27 Lond. Prentice
28 Wil. Summers
29 Sir J. Oldcaſtle
30 John Taylor
31 Pariſmus

In this moneth we ſhall have many Citizens wives go to take the air at *Epſom*, but before they come home their Husbands for want of looking too, ſhall have a great pain in their heads, and ſwellings in their foreheads. We ſhall have few Froſts this month. If it do not rain, the Sun will ſhine. Don't think much if my Lady ſcratch her Arſe, its becauſe the Fleas bite. He's a fool that lyes a bed now til his bones ake, he had better riſe and play at Nine-pins. Don't let the Sowe climb up the Pippin-tree, leſt ſhe devour all the Apples. If the Pot boyl before it comes to the fire, we ſhall have a hot Summer.

New moon the 1 day, near 2 in the morning.
First quarter the 7 day, at 6 at night.
Full moon the 15 day, near 5 in the afternoon.
Last quarter the 23 day, past 4 in the afternoon.
New moon the 30 day, 15 min. past 10 forenoon.

1	f	Lammas day	
2	g	Stephanus	*The Treasurer of the Clouds that*
3	a	Dominicus	*keeps*
4	b	Aristarchus	*The Keys of Plenty and of Rain,*
5	c	Oswald	*That in the dew of Heav'n steeps*
6	d	11 aft. Trin.	*The barren hills and thirsty plain,*
7	e	Syriacus	*And fills our Cup unto the brim,*
8	f	Hugh B.	*Teach us to bring forth fruit to him*
9	g	Lawrentius	
10	a	Tiburtius	*The trees & plants observe a season*
11	b	Clare Virg.	*In bringing forth their yearly fruit,*
12	c	Romanus	*But man that was indu'd with rea-*
13	d	12 aft. Trin.	*Is fallen lower than a brute. Son,*
14	e	Hypolitus	*Whilest all the Meads and Fields*
15	f	Assump. Mary	*abound,*
16	g	Rochus	*Mans heart is onely barren ground.*
17	a	Agapite	
18	b	Helena	*This* August *goes out with a Fare*
19	c	Sebaldus	*at her tayl,*
20	d	13 after Trin.	*Where you may have Pork, Tobacco,*
21	e	Bernard	*and Ale;*
22	f	St. Andrews m.	*But nothing so much increases your*
23	g	Col. Morris mar.	*score,*
24	a	Barthol. Apost.	*As the Head of a Pig, and the*
25	b	Ludimius	*Haunch of a Whore.*
26	c	Zephyrine	
27	d	Dog-days end	Andrews, Morris, *and brave* Lisle,
28	e	Cuthbert	Blackburn *and* Lucas, *glory of our*
29	f	Sr Ch. Luc. &	*Isle,*
30	g	Sir Geo. Lisle m.	*This month undaunted did dye,*
31	a	Paulinus	*Being murthered for their Loyalty.*

Observations on August.

This moneth of August *may be truly styl'd,*
Great Cæsar's *God-daughter, and* Ceres *Childe.*
A fruitful Bearn that loads the Farmers back,
Lightens his heart, and makes his Axle crack.

1	Dedalus
2	Zoylus
3	Strangham
4	Merlin
5	*Rob. Lilburn*
6	Circes
7	Witch of End.
8	Copernicus
9	Wetn. Windsor
10	Charon
11	*Miles Corbet*
12	Tilly
13	Duke of Burb.
14	Maiden Knight
15	Tarleton
16	*Mildmay*
17	Menalaus
18	Penelope
19	Agamemnon
20	Proserpine
21	Laird *Warestone*
22	Hobgoblin
23	Dr. Trigo
24	Huon of *Burd.*
25	Peter Quince
26	Mad Cheynel
27	*Smectimnuus*
28	*Hazelrig*
29	*Whitlock*
30	Tybert the Cat
31	Tom Thumb

Now welcome Harvest to the Country Swain, for young and old set their helping hand to fill the Barn. Simpring *Doll* comes now to field with her Dumplings, and makes as good a Meal under a Hedge, as my Lord and Ladyunder their rich silken Canopy. My Planet tells me that store of Pick-pockets will meet in *Bartholomew*-Fair. The honest Lawyer about this time wil be much sought after, but *Diogenes* with his Lanthorn may finde him God knows when. I cannot finde by the stars it will rain Strawberries and Cream this month, neither do I believe it will hail Sugar-plumbs. The skie being so clear, and the Dun Cow keeping her arse towards the east, makes me think we are like to have fair weather.

First quarter the 6 day, at 5 in the morning.
Full moon the 14 day, near 9 in the morning.
Last quarter the 22 day, past 3 in the morning
New moon the 28 day, past 6 at night.

1	f	Giles Abbot
2	g	Veronica
3	a	15 after Trin.
4	b	Zacharias
5	c	Magnus
6	d	Regina
7	e	*Nat. of Mary*
8	f	Gorgonus
9	g	Hillarius
10	a	16 after Trin.
11	b	Holy Rood
12	c	Sun in *Libra*
13	d	Diana
14	e	Exalt. Cruc.
15	f	Nichodemus
16	g	Euphermia
17	a	17 after Trin.
18	b	Lampert
19	c	Fausta Fast.
20	d	St. Matthew
21	e	Esdras
22	f	Samuel
23	g	Testa
24	a	18 after Trin.
25	b	Faustus
26	c	Cyprianus
27	d	Cos. & Dam.
28	e	Wincelaus
29	f	St. Michael.
30	g	Hieronym.

Cromwel's Translation

Septem*b*er, September, *you were too unkinde,*
To carry Old Nol *away in a winde.*
Why stay'd he not longer? Oh, now I see
The Devils have Harvest as well as we.

The *Rump's* Epitaph

Not like the dainty flow'r of May,
Nor like the Violet so gay,
Was Juncto's *life, nor like the Damask Rose,*
You'd quickly finde the diff'rence in your Nose:
But rather like unto that winde,
That breaks forth in a blast behind
Such was the Senate, who was born and farted,
And stunk a little while, and so departed.
Or like unto a Scottish Mist, Cpist.
Or like these Clouds that ran, and
Such was the Juncto, *who was born and cry'd,*
And made the world cry Foh, *and so it dy'd.*

The Summer's now grown old, *Boreas* bereaves
The Fields of beauty, and the Trees of leaves,
Who ſend their moiſture down unto their Roots,
And *Co idon* prepares his Hobby-boots.

1	Nero
2	Julian Ap ſtate
3	
4	*St. Olive*
5	*Mris. Lamber*
6	Senacharib
7	Sue Flavel
8	Sardanapalus
9	*Curſed Cook*
10	Tyburn
11	Arrius
12	*Corn Thurrood*
13	Molton & Dug.
14	Wil. St. George
15	Nebuchadnez.
16	*Phelps*
17	Holy maid of K.
18	Sir J. Oldcaſtle
19	Kathern. Scrubs
20	Hector Boetius
21	John Liſter
22	*Luke Robinſon*
23	*Tom Sell*
24	Lamb. Simnel
25	Nimrod
26	Don Pedro
27	Bel & the Drag
28	Bucephalus
29	*Hames Temple*
30	Hannam
	Virgils Gnat

The dayes now decline, as doth money in many mens pockets. This moneth will bring on cold weather, and if it proves rainy, the ways will grow dirty. Take heed of lying a bed bare-foot, leſt you catch cold. Many women this month will prove honeſt *per* force. I cannot finde that many hollow Birds will be dreſſed this ſeaſon in poor mens Kitchens. Towards the latter end of this moneth young men and maids will receive their wages, and they'l trick up themſelves ſo fine, that they'l be no more like the folk they were, than an Apple is like an Oyſter. The ſtars do not promiſe that we ſhall have two Sundays come together, or that there ſhall be ever a Golden Myne found about *London*: But this I am ſure of, that after *Septembers*'s done, *October* begins.

October hath xxxi days.

First quarter the 5 day, near 9 at night.
Full moon the 14 day, at 1 in the morning.
Last quarter the 21 day, at noon.
New moon the 28 day, at 5 in the morning.

1	G	19 after Trin	
2	b	Remigius	*This moneth the Earl of* Darby *lost his Head,*
3	c	Thomas B.	*Whose blood was nobly sprung, but basely shed,*
4	d	Gerard Ab.	*From whence that guilt that lyes upon the Nation,*
5	e	Francis	*Serves both for History and Prognostication.*
6	f	Fides	*When Truth and Innocency have lost their Charters,*
7	g	Mr. *Benson* mar.	*We turn our Kalendars to Books of* Martyrs.
8	A	20 after Trin.	
9	b	Constance	
10	c	Gideon	
11	d	Edilburge	
12	e	Colloüanus	
13	f	Pepin	
14	g	*James* D. *Tor.*	*Hark, hark, I hear my Grandam say*
15	A	E. *Darby* mar.	*This month comes jolly* Crispins *day,*
16	b	Pelagia	*When* Cordwainers *sing care-away.*
17	c	St. Luke Apost.	*More for the Day might have been said,*
18	d	Ptolome	*If* Hewson *had not spoil'd the trade.*
19	e	Caprasius	*And beat his Awl to Back-sword Blade.*
20	f	Ursula	*Some people thought he was a witch*
21	g	Burchard	*Because he had a trick to stitch*
22	A	22 after Trin.	*The Countrys mouth, & City's breech.*
23	b	Term begins	*But sure he had indulgent Fates*
24	c	Salome	*That kept St.* Hugh's *bones in those straits,*
25	d	Crispine	*From hanging upon* London-*gates.*
26	e	Amandus	
27	f	Colum. Fast.	
28	g	Simon & Jude	
29	A	23 after Trin.	
30	b	Agelnoth B.	
31	c	Eadsine B.	

October ſtrips the Gardens of their Pluſh,
And pulls the Mantle from the Bramble-buſh:
The Air, like Preſbyterian zeal, doth breathe,
Enough to freeze a Loyal heart to death.

1 Haman
2 Lockyer
3 Doctor Lamb
4 *Corn. Holland*
5 Rob. Goodfel.
6 Doraſt. & Fawn.
7 Herod
8 *Argyle*
9 Cutting Dick
10 Ariſtippus
11 Juno
12 *Iſaac Penington*
13 Perillus
14 Simon
15 Neſtorius
16 *Hugh Peters*
17 *John Jones*
18 *Greg. Clement*
19 *Dan. Axtel*
20 Dr. Shaw
21 Charon
22 Dives
23 *H. Walker*
24 Don Lucifer
25 Car. Campeius
26 Fryer Forreſt
27 Cerberus
28 Cupid & Pſych.
29 Phalaris
30 Scanderbeg
31 Ignoramus

Now the weather begins to be cold, and the days ſhort, he that can earn but a little money may finde time enough to ſpend it. He that leans on a broken Reed, may chance to fall; ſo he that truſts to a Lawyers Conſcience is in likelyhood to be undone, for honeſt Lawyers will be very ſcarce this month; for a Bribe they'l deceive you, and make you look as if you were bored through the Noſe with a Cuſhion: for money they'l betray their own father with a few *Judas* kiſſes. I find not any one will be hang'd for lying this moneth, neither do I believe that Women will be tired ſo ſoon with ſcolding, as a Hackney-Jade with travelling.

First quarter the 4 day, at 4 afternoon.
Full moon the 12 day, at 5 at night.
Last quarter the 19 day, at 9 at night.
New moon the 26 day, 3 quarters past 5 at night.

1	d	All Saints
2	e	All Souls
3	f	St. Winefred
4	g	*Mary. P of Or.*
5	A	Powder Treas.
6	b	Florentius
7	c	Agamemnon
8	d	Theodorus
9	e	Tryphonis
10	f	Martin B.
11	g	Ma. E. R.
12	A	Sun in *Sagit.*
13	b	Severus
14	c	Frederick
15	d	Leopoldus
16	e	Ochmarus
17	f	Amanus
18	g	Gelasius
19	A	*Car.* I. Natus
20	b	Obl. Mary
21	c	Cecil
22	d	Clement
23	e	Chrysogon
24	f	Katherin
25	g	Conradus
26	A	27 after Trin.
27	b	Term ends
28	c	Saturnius
29	d	Andrew Apost.
30	e	Edm. Archb.

Hail happy time wherein that fatal
Plot
Was found, which if kept secret,
would have shot
At the Celestial Throne; at whose
dread stroke
Atlas *had reel'd, and both the Poles*
had shoke,
And Tellus *sympathizing in the woe*
Had felt an Ague, and a Fever too
Hell gates had been set ope, and men
would say,
St. Peters *Vicar had mistook his*
Key:
But Heav'n beheld the Myter'd
Beast of Rome,
That bellows Curses, and his dread-
ful Doom,
And (like Perillus) *roareth in his*
Bull
Threatnings & Blasphemies a Na-
tion full,
Discover'd all his Plot, and did
confound
Them that were building Babel *un-*
der ground.

Our gray-beard'ed Grand-fires do bid us remember
The Plot we eſcap'd the Fifth of *November*:
But the Squibs and the Crackers do ſpeak to us louder,
And bids us beware of Jeſuits Powder.

1 Knipperdoling
2 Tantalus
3 Blinde *Milton*
4 Rabſhekah
5 Guido Faux
6 Midas
7 Lord *Monſon*
8 Old Parr
9 Wandring Jew
10 *Walton*
11 Æſop
12 Xerxes
13 Mevoz Mar.
14 *Sympſon*
15 Garnat
16 Korah
17 *Dell*
18 *Purefoy*
19 Oedipus
20 Dathan
21 Mris. Turner
22 Knox
23 *H. Nevil*
24 Antiochus
25 Daphne
26 Oreſtes
27 *Ludlow*
28 Mantuan
29 Hannibal
30 Fair Helena

Now my Lady caſts off her looſe thin Garments, becauſe the Cold begins to pierce her tender ſides, and on goes the Rings to keep her fingers warm. He that now ſtands in a Pond may chance to catch cold. 'Tis pity but Mice and Rats ſhould gnaw off his toes that now lies ſtill in the barn. He that's too greedy after Honor, may chance to break his neck by climbing up the Ladder. The Falling-ſickneſs amongſt Drunkards ſhall be as common as piſſing a bed with children. He that goes into the Gardens to gather Cherries and Strawberries, may chance to loſe his labor. The Lawyers are now minding their Harvest in *Weſtminſter-Hall*, and many Countrey people that came to buy wit, ſhall return home with heavy hearts, and light purſes. A pot of good Ale and a Toaſt will now be in ſeaſon for a Breakfaſt. If any one want trading, let him want money too for *Poor Robin*.

First quarter the 4 day, near 2 afternoon.
Full moon the 12 day, at 8 in the morning.
Last quarter the 19 day, at 5 in the morning.
New moon the 26 day, at 9 in the morning.

1	f	Eligius	
2	g	Candida	*Those Presbyters that lately could*
3	a	Advent-sunday	*disparage*
4	b	Barbara	*Mince-pies, Roast-beef, and quarrel*
5	c	Sabine	*with Plumb-porridge,*
6	d	Nicholas	*And call good House-keeping a foul*
7	e	Agath. Mar.	*Enormity,*
8	f	*Concept Mary*	*Being foes to Feasts, as well as Vniformity,*
9	g	Joachim	*That would confute the Cook, and*
10	a	1 after Advent	*had an itching*
11	b	Epiphany	*Not onely to reform the Church, but*
12	c	Ambrosius	*Kitchin,*
13	d	Lucy virg.	*Sit now like non-plust Sophisters,*
14	e	Nicasius	*and grant,*
15	f	Abraham	*That Christmas has out-liv'd the*
16	g	O Sapientia	Covenant.
17	a	2 after Advent	*See how their* Idol Directory *lyes*
18	b	Lazarus	*To save the Crusts of Superstition's*
19	c	Namosius	*Pyes!*
20	d	Cassianus	*Die with* December *then, ye zea-*
21	e	St. Thomas Ap.	*lous Wigeons,*
22	f	Theodosius	*May the next Year bring forth no*
23	g	S. A. Ca. M.	*new Religions.*
24	a	3 after Advent	
25	b	Christmas	
26	c	St. Stephen	
27	d	St. John Evang.	
28	e	Innocents	
29	f	M. *Pitcher* mar.	
30	g	David	
31	a	Sylvester	

This is the Moneth wherein poor Tenants see,
And taste their Landlords Hospitality:
But Conscience sets that Miser on the score,
Who opens not his Gates unto the poor.

1	*Tho. Pride*
2	Momus
3	Pontius Pilate
4	*Prideaux*
5	Judas
6	Mephostophel.
7	*T. Hotham*
8	Pelagius
9	Lucullus
10	Proteus
11	*Say*
12	Blew-beard
13	Dalila
14	Jilian of Croyd
15	*Lisle*
16	*Vane*
17	*Whalley*
18	Prester John
19	Hero & Leand.
20	Empedocles
21	C. of the Cloug
22	Parson *Peak*
23	B. of Ridisdale
24	*Vav. Powel*
25	*Wil. Goff*
26	*John Allured*
27	Corn. Agrippa
28	D. of Bourbon
29	*C. Fleetwood*
30	Prist. Fother.
31	Ledsom.

Now comes *Decembers* cold, and as welcome as a Saddle to a gaul'd Horse back; for now the poor do shiver and shrink, but they shall as soon get a P—— of a Whore, as any relief from the Rich. 'Tis money they want: 'Tis money that makes the Mare to go. I do not finde by the stars the rich and poor shall be all one this year: but great and sore battels wil be fought near this time with Mince-pies, Plumb-porridge, and Roasted-beef. Its good to hinder the effusion of much blood, therefore lets end all friends, and employ *Poor Robin* to interpose for an accommodation, that when you arise next year you may finde your hearts content. *Finis* to be as good as my Lady, and may live in happiness and tranquility to the worlds end. So being there's no more moneths this year, I bid you farewel till the next.

1. IN the first column on the left hand, on the left-hand Page, you have the Numeral Figures of the days of the moneth.

2. In the second column you have the Week-days and Dominical Letters.

3. In the third column all the principal and observable Saints-days, with the most remarkable *Heros* murthered for their Loyalty during these late Times of Rebellion.

4. Chronological Observations.

5. In the fifth column, the first in the right-hand page you have again the Numeral Figures of the moneth.

6. In the sixth, the *Roundheads* or *Fanaticks* Kalendar, with the names of their chief *Ringleaders*, most eminent for Villany.

7. Astrological Observations and Predictions.

A ready RULE, expressing plain,
How many days each Moneth contain.

Thirty days hath September *right in tune*,
As also November, April, *and* June:
February (*wherein the weather is dirty*)
Hath twenty eight, the rest one and thirty:
But ev'ry fourth year whilest the world doth endure,
February *will have twenty and nine to be sure.*

Rules for Marriage.

If youth with youth together joyn,
Their loves in one will then combine;
By dayly knowledge we may see,
That Youth and Age can ne're agree:
For a Jealous Wife without all doubt,
Is far worse plague than is the Gout,
Though some against this Truth seem to contest,
Others with me will say Probatum est.

of

Of the Eclipſes this Year 1665.

THere will happen five Eclipſes, three of the Sun, and two of the Moon. Onely thoſe of the Moon will be viſible unto us. The firſt is of the Sun the ſixth of *January* in the morning: Thoſe that will go to *Arabia*, and the *Garden of Eaen*, may there behold it. The ſecond is of the Moon upon the 21 of *January*, to be ſeen of us in *England*: the beginning a little before 5. the end a little paſt 7 in the morning. The third is an Eclipſe of the Sun, to be ſeen of thoſe that are going round the *Equinoctial Circle*. The fourth is an Eclipſe of the Moon on Sunday the 16 of *July*, viſible in *England* a little before midnight, it continueth about 40 minutes. The laſt is a great Eclipſe of the Sun upon the 26. day of *December*: he that will go to the *Cape of Good Hope* may chance to ſee it.

The effects of theſe Eclipſes will be various, in regard the Planets look ſo aſkew one upon another; ſometimes they look as the Devil lookt over *Lincoln*. They will be ſeen all over *Europe*: thoſe nights will prove ſo dark, as you ſhall hardly ſee an honeſt man go without a Lanthorn. He that walks over *London-bridge* then, let him not wonder if he looſe his Hat. The honeſt Thief ſhall meet with many a good prize betwixt that and *Chriſtmas* following. It portends much jarring and quarrelling amongſt your Gameſters, ſome ſhall have their heads broke with a quart pot, and at *Billingſgate* you may ſee the pulling off many a Coif among the Oyſter-wenches. It ſignifies Ale-wives, Brewers, Malt-men, Drunkards, Whores, and Bawds. The Ale-wife that keeps the biggeſt fire is likely to have the beſt cuſtom. Theſe Eclipſes ruling the Sea alſo, are the

cauſe of ebbing and flowing; all other Nations in *Europe* will be concerned therein, as well as *England*. In *Scotland* it will be a Wonder to hear a Liar tell truth. The gift of Treachery ſhall be upon the gaining hand. The Spaniards ſhall follow the French faſhion this year, go with his half ſhirt, open ſleeves, and his Flanders laced Band. The fierce Welſhman will grow very cholerick by eating of Toaſted Cheeſe. In general finde very little good promiſed thereby.

Of the four Quarters of the Year: And firſt Of the Spring.

THe Spring Quarter begins this Year the tenth of *March*, the Heavens thus poſited: At which time the

the Sun enters *Aries*, which according to the Ancients is called the *Ram*, which is something bigger than an ordinary sheep, and a larger pair of Horns: he is sometimes in Conjunction, and sometimes Retrograde, and is a great friend to Butchers and Maggot-mongers. *Taurus*, or otherwise the *Bull*, hath his domination this Quarter. It is probable that many a poor Country Labouring man may be hornish'd this moneth, when their wives go a Bean-setting, or a Weeding. My Dames Red Cow will kick down two or three pails of Milk in a week, for which *Jone* shall have a quarter of a Years Wages bated, and bang'd sides into the Bargain. There shall be a Parliament of Women call'd to give in their Verdict against a poor old Wittal, because in his great rage he call'd his wife *Whore*. *Gemini* bears rule this moneth, which much concerns Porters, who this Quarter will be apt to mistake their way, and carry many a burden to the wrong place.

Of Summer.

SUmmer Quarter begins the 12 of *June*, when the Sun enters *Cancer*, when the dayes will be as long again as the nights, by reason of which children will not piss abed so oft. He shall hardly live long that hath his head cut off. The Queen of Sluts shall hardly scape whipping at the Carts-arse, because she cleaned her house once this Quarter. Sir *Laurence Lazy* will go neer to stand in the Pillory, or lye in the Stocks all night, for working so hard. The *Thames* will hardly be frozen over this Quarter. *Jupiter* being Lord of the Ascendant, we shall go neer to have very hot weather. Towards the Evenings young men and maids will resort to the Fields to drink Sillabubs, and sports used in *Hide-park* shall be Leap-frog and Nine-holes. Little Charity will be stirring this Quarter, 'tis better to be a little hang'd out of the way than be a beggar,

yet many will prove charitable, for when they give away porridge, they will give away the pot too. The Money-mongers are very buſie, and they reſolve to keep their mouthes ſhut, unleſs the poor Clients open them with a ſilver Key. He muſt riſe betimes that would cozen the Devil, ſo muſt he have a quick wit that cozens a Lawyer.

Of Autumn.

AUtumn begins *September* the 12, at which time the days and nights will be of equal length. This is Harveſt time, and now the rich Livery of the Fields is gathered into the Barns, he that hath labored hardeſt ſhall live at moſt eaſe This Quarter will prove very fortunate to boys that play at Chuck-farthing, or Cherry-pit. 'Twould do well if there were a guard of *Yellow Coats* deviſed, to look to children that play at *Scotch-hoppers*, that they do not break their legs. There would be an order taken with the Watermen for bawling, did not the Lawyers love it. I cannot finde that we ſhall have ever a *Shrove-tueſday* this Quarter. There is no Trades-men but are almoſt broke with truſting, unleſs it be Pick pockers, who receive their money as ſoon as they have done their work. The Diſeaſes incident to this Quarter will be Pride, Luxury, and Wantonneſs: in the poor poverty, nakedneſs, hunger: in women, wilfulneſs.

Of Winter.

WInter Quarter begins *December* the 11. at which time the Sun enters *Capricorn*, this is naturally wet and cold, therefore it will be very neceſſary to keep a good Fire, and to eat good Chear if you can get it, and to wear good thick clothing, I am afraid it will be a very Winter. If any one have a deſire to

go

go over *High-gate Hill* in a Boat, its their beſt way to take water on the top of *Suters-Hill*. There will ſcarce be any ripe Peaſcods this Quarter. There will be a great Wonder to be ſeen at *Ratcliff-Highway*, the Reſurrection of the old Woman that was drowned a fortnight ago, the famous Gyant Sir *John Vangs*, and his Garden, wherein ſtands an Iron Pippin-tree, to be aſcended by a glaſs pair of Stairs, being very full of ripe Roaſted Apples, 't will coſt you but two pence a piece to ſee it. I do not believe that Silver and Gold will be as plenty as Braſs and Pewter this year. But I finde Shoomakers will be very long liv'd, for they live at Laſt. This Quarter ſhall bring good luck to Woodmongers, Butchers, and Coal-merchants, and ſuch Trades as deal in Belly-timber. The Diſeaſes incident to men, women and children, ſhall be lazineſs and lechery, and ſitting by the fire till they burn their ſhins, and ſo make work for the Surgeons.

How to know whether you ſhall live long, or not.

IF thou wouldſt know whether thou ſhalt live long, or no, examine the Conſtitution of thy Body, and if thou findeſt thy ſelf to be of a ſound Conſtitution, if thy blood be not combuſtion by reaſon of the heat of a Feaver. If Quartane Agues be not in conjunction with Conſumptions, if the Plague, or any other mortal Diſeaſe doth not ſnatch thee away before thou art fourſcore and ten years of age; if thou keep thy ſelf from the Pox, if thy braines be not knockt out for quarrelling in Taverns and Gaming-houſes, if thou doſt not drink thy ſelf to death, then may any Aſtrologer give a ſhrewd gheſs, eſpecially if the Lord of the Querents Aſcendant be not afflicted with the Pip up-

on his Tongue; for if he be so, I cannot tell what to say to it, nor no body else that I am acquainted with all.

Once a Country-woman asked me, *If her Son were at his Masters, or at his own house?* I told her, *I could not tell*, and she went away as well satisfied as ever she was in her life, and I got my Half Crown, and I was as well satisfied as she.

On a Tobaconist.

MUch meat doth Gluttony procure,
to feed men fat like Swine,
But he's a frugal man indeed
that with a Leaf can dine:
He needs no Napkin for his hands,
his fingers ends to wipe,
That hath his Kitchin in his Box,
and Roast-meat in a Pipe:
But I had rather feed like Swine,
than such a Hellish stink
Should ere descend into my Throat,
which the Devil invents I think.

The Copy of an Indenture.

TO all Christian people to whom this present Writing shall come; Know you for a certain, That I *William Weak-body* Scrivener, for and in consideration of the sum of twenty pounds, have clearly bargained, sold, given, granted, assigned, and set over, and by these presents do clearly bargain, sell, give, grant, assign, and set over, all the right, estate, title, interest, demand, possession, and tearm of years to come, which I the said *William Weak-body* have in and to *Jone Weak-body* my vertuous, loving, modest, and obedient Wife, together with those other vertues and qualities wherewithal she

is

furniſhed: *Imprimis*, The beauties of her Minde, Chaſtity, Temperance; and but above all, Patience. *Item*, her curious Voice, wherewith ſhe uſed to ſing *Chevie Chaſe*, and *Put out the Candle and kiſs me*, her concerning age and experience which the ſaid *Jone Weak-body* lying and being in the occupation of *William Weak-body*, I the ſaid *William Weak-body* deliver over to *John Luſty*, Gentleman, to have and to hold, to uſe and to enjoy, and to be acquitted of all former ſails and bargains, gifts, grants, ſurrenders and rendries. And furthermore, I the ſaid *William Weak-body* of and for the conſideration of the ſum of twenty pounds to ſet me abroad, before theſe Witneſſes, do utterly diſclaim for ever my title, eſtate, intereſt, or poſſeſſion in the ſaid *Jean Weak-body*, my good and honeſt Wife, as alſo neither to touch, attempt, moleſt any part or parts whatſoever; in witneſs whereof, I have hereto ſet my hand and ſeal in the preſence of all theſe, the day and year above written.

Phyſical Obſervations and Rules of Husbandry for each Moneth in the Year.

THrough the twelve Stages of the turning year,
the King of Light, Father of aged Time,
When that the Sun hath run his full carier,
hath brought about that day which is the prime.
Now every hand is ready to preſent,
unto his Lady ſome new Complement;
'Tis few conſider what's the wholeſome Diet,
that's neceſſary to the Bodies quiet:
Some drink to Death, but Friend be thou adviſ'd
for to be moderate, and then thou art wiſe;
Good Powdred Beef thy body does more good
then divers meats, they putrifie thy blood.
Now ſow thy Beans and Peaſe, prepare thy Land

to sowe thy Corn with thy laborious hand:
The industrious hand a Blessing sure attends,
both in this Life, and that which never ends.

February.

This moneth much diligence and care requires,
in keeping warm thy Body with good Fires;
Be sure be choice of Food in any wise,
to keep warm Clothing be thou also precise.
Oventure not to let thy Body blood,
except the Learn'd Physician think it good.
This moneth all kinde of Plants and Roses set,
and all such Seeds as thou intends to get.
Walk o're thy Fields, and mark good husbands Cares,
in cutting Quick-sets, and in sowing Tares:
If thou'lt be careful, then avoid these evils
which oft accompany those curs'd She-devils,
That most desire what they most deny,
and yet contemn what comes most easily;
None more desire Honors, none worse keep 'um,
none make more Laws, and none more apt to break 'um.

March.

This is the moneth indeed when first the Sun
peeps through the horns of the celestial Ram,
Of equal length making both Night and Day,
begins to clothe the Fields with fresh Aray.
To bleed and bathe let it be thy desire,
and purge thy Body too if need require.
Graft your Fruit-trees, and set your Quick-sets too,
your Vines and Hedges cut, if that they grow.
Sowe Oats and Garden-seeds, if that thou 'rt bent
to have a Crop unto thy hearts content.
Forbear to fast with Meats in Ember-days,
who feeds on Fish, no Law he disobays;

If

If I ſmell boyl'd, or Roaſt-meat on your Spits,
I'le ſend Promooters, then look to your hits.
Poor Tenants now be ſure to get your Rent,
elſe by your Landlords you'l be ſhrewdly ſhent.

April.

This is fair Venus *moneth; now temperate breath*
gives to the glad Fields all a fruitful birth;
Now Nightingales *do huſh the ſilent Night,*
and glitt'ring Sol *through Boughs doth ſhine ſo bright.*
Frequent now wholeſom Bathes, alſo let blood,
the learned Doctor ſays 'twill do much good.
By this thou maiſt thy Body well defend
from ſickneſs, which elſe may thee attend.
Now pole your Hops; Hemp, Flax, *and* Barley *ſowe,*
ſet Citroens, Mellons, Cucumbers *to grow.*
See that with Summer-herbs your Garden's fill'd,
weed Beans *and* Peaſe, *which firſt this year you till'd.*
Bark your Trees for Tanners: Look to your Dairy,
be ſure your Cheeſe *nor* Butter *be not hairy.*
To riſe with Sun's as wholeſom as thy food,
ſtrong Beer for Mornings-draughts will cheriſh blood.

May.

'Tis now the Earth, like ſome rich wanton Heir,
forgets that once it look't ſo pale and bare,
Adorns the Plains with a triumphant hew,
calls Ladies from their eaſie Beds to view
Fair colour'd Flowers in the Meadows ſpring,
and pretty Birds their untaught Notes to ſing.
Riſe early now, from ſurfeiting refrain;
to weed your Hop-gardens 'twill be your gain.
Cut branches off your Trees, they hinder growth,
and harm as much as to the Body ſloth.
'Tis wholeſom Drinks will cheriſh beſt thy blood,

Scurvy-

Scurvy-grass Ale and Wormwood Beer is good.
The drowsie Cuckooe and the Humble Bee
now wakeful are, for shame let men sleep flee,
Rather o'e plains go walk in order'd Ranks
to sport your selves upon sweet-scented Banks.

June.

Now Sol *leaves* Gemini, *and draweth near*
unto his height in Cancer, *now the year*
Is in his prime, if moderate thou be,
if heats and surfeits thou avoid and flee.
Weed Corn-fields and Gardens, and procure
those herbs to dry which you would keep: Be sure
Set Gilli-flowers and Rosemary too,
sow Lettice for your Sallets, and they'l grow.
Now shear your Sheep, and bind your Wool in fleeces,
till Chathiers come to buy't with Golden pieces;
Keep now good orders with thy man and maid,
they labour hard, 'tis fit they should be paid;
Provide good Diet for 'um in due season,
and when they come from Field be sure you please 'um.
Make haste to tumble now into thy Barn
thy Hay, lest Rain should chance the same to harm.

July.

This is that Moneth whose everlasting fame
grows greater by the man that gave it name.
When many well pil'd Cocks of shot sweet Hay
stands in the Fields, which June *carried not away.*
Perfume thy house now with those savours sweet,
as thou unto thy purpose doest think meet;
And as abroad thou in the streets doest go,
bare Rue *to keep thy self from stinks also.*
Now fallow Land for Wheat, your Hemp that's ripe
be sure you pull with many an earnest gripe.

Get

Get Rue *and* Wormwood *now into thy houſe*
to drive away the Fleas, the Moth and Lowſe.
Be ſure no Phyſick take, nor do not bleed
without the Doctor *ſee an extream need.*
Good Houſewiſes *mend your Sacks to hold your Corn,*
if that the bottoms or the ſides be torn.

Auguſt.

The teeming year now big with her increaſe,
beareth her wanton burthen with much eaſe,
Now little Lads ſit on a Bank to ſhale
their ripen'd Nuts, pluckt in the woody Vale.
Now Ceres *golden locks are neerly ſhorn,*
and mellow fruit from burthen'd trees are torn;
Take heed of burning heats, for they'l deſtroy
as well as ſhivering colds will much annoy.
Let little ſleep thy body now content,
nor purge, nor bleed, leſt that thou do repent.
Gather in your Wheat and Rye, and Garden-ſeeds,
ſow Winter herbs, for thence much profit breeds.
Be ſure that moderate thy Diet be,
and labour too, if thou wilt ſickneſs flee;
Yet pity 'tis but idle hands ſhould want,
who of their pains are willing to be ſcant.

September.

This is the time wherein juſt Libra *weighs*
the hours, and makes the nights equal with dayes,
The Birds on naked branches ſet their foot,
the leaves now lying on the moſſie root,
And there a pretty chirping noiſe they keep,
as though they fain would ſing, yet fain would weep,
Praiſing fair Summer *that ſo ſoon is gon,*
or ſad for Winter *too faſt coming on.*
Raw fruit may cauſe a ſurfeit thee to take,

when

when others sleep, then thou maist lie awake.
Set Hartichokes, and gather in your Hops,
and other fruits, of which you have some Crops.
Kill Bees, cut Quick-sets, and sowe Wheat and Rye,
set slips of Flowers, now thy business ply.
Sowe Parsnips, Carrets, and set Barberries,
and Roses too if that thou art but wise.

October.

This is the time when Birds do loose their Notes,
and stately Forrests don their Yellow Coats;
'Tis now the cold Autumnal Dews are seen
to Cobweb over every Field that's green,
When stormy Blasts enforce the quaking Trees
to wrap their trembling Limbs in mossie Freeze,
Warm Clothes at this time must provided be,
warm Meats also are likewise good for thee.
The moon being new, remove your Trees be sure,
and your young Plants, which cannot cold endure.
Gather your Pippins in the moon being full,
the sound from rotten too be sure to cull.
Set Nuts and Acorns; but once a Year
your Rose-trees, if you would have them bare.
Neglect no time if thou wouldst soon be rich,
the labouring hand arrives at honors pitch.

November.

The pleasant Meadows now in cooling sweats,
lye sadly fearing Winters wasteful threats,
Rivers o'reswoln with pride o'reflow the banks,
and void of sap stands stately Cedars ranks.
Now every Winde in fury beats his stroak,
against the Ribs of the broad-spreading Oak.
Feed on good meats now, if thy stomach serve,
else seek for Cordials which do health preserve.

If

If Rhuems begin now to moleſt thy Head,
'twill do much good to ſwear within thy Bed.
Now ſet your Peaſe *and* Beans, *and make your* Mault,
now kill your Hogs, and cover 'um o're with Salt.
Now graft on Crab-tree ſtocks, the moon being old,
lye not too much abroad, leſt thou catch cold.
Now fell thy Timber, go to Cart and Plow,
and other Uſes as thou knoweſt how.

December.

Now the cold Winter doth the Earth array
in ſutes of Silver both in night and day,
When Dick *the Shepherd ſtands and blows his Nails,*
and Mal *comes home with milk frozen in pails,*
When ſturdy Tom *bears Logs into the Hall,*
and working tools hang all up by the wall.
Now comes old Winter void of all delight,
with trembling ſteps, his head or bald, or white,
Now feed and clothe thy ſelf and others too,
the Lord will bleſs thee much if ſo thou do.
Uncover Roots of Trees, fallow your Ground,
cover your Herbs from cold, our Timber down.
With Lime-twigs, or with Nets take you your Fowls,
look well to Cattel, or elſe they'l catch colds,
For Winter's come, the old Age of the Year,
Keep your ſelf warm until the Spring appear.

RECEIPTS.

Things good to aſſwage Hunger.

Chines of Beef, Loins of Veal, Legs of Pork, Breaſts and Shoulders of Mutton, fat Capons and Rabbits, Mince-pies, Plumb-puddings, Devonſhire White-pots, Furmity, Rice-porridge, Gammons of Bacon, Sack-poſſets, Quarters of Lamb with Sallets, Fat Pigs and Geeſe, &c.

Things

Things hurtful to the Purſe.

Horſe Races, Cock fighting, Cards and Dice, Whore houſes, Ale houſes and Taverns, the keeping of a pack of Hounds, Coaches, &c.

Things hurtful to the Eyes.

To travel without hoſe or ſhooes in the depth of Winter, to ſtand up to the knees in a pond till the water be frozen that you cannot pull your legs out again, to lie in a Corn mow till Rats and Mice gnaw off your Toes, to ſit drunk in a chair faſt aſleep by the fire ſide till you burn your feet.

Things good to chear the Heart.

Canary, health after ſickneſs, bags of money, winning at Cards and Dice, to walk five miles for recreation in your own ground.

Things that will ſhorten Life.

To be hang'd for robing on the High way, to be in love with a ſcornful Tit, to have a Canon bullet ſhot in at one Ear, and out at the other, to have a ſword thruſt through your heart, to break your Neck down a pair of ſtairs.

A Medicine for the Itch.

Take a ſharp Knife, or Razor, and flay off all your skin, then ſtrew your body all over with ſalt, rub the ſalt in ſoundly with a piece of Hair cloath, then waſh your body all over with White wine Vineger, and it will cure you of the Itch.

Exact

Exact Rules for the Signs.

With Cuckolds the ſign is in the Head, with the Hangman in the Neck and Throat, with Porters in the Armes and Shoulders, with Privy-Counſellers in the Breaſt, with Lovers in the Heart, with Cooks and Brewers in the Bowels and Belly, with Sadlers and Butchers in the Reins and Joynts, with Ladies of Pleaſure in the Secret Members, with Taylors and Chirurgeons in the Thighs, with Devout people in the Knees, with thoſe who have the Gout in the Legs, with Lacquies, Weavers, and Shoomakers in the Feet.

In Defence of Almanacks.

SInce divers, witty onely in reproving, have maliciouſly endeavoured to vilifie and diſgrace this admirable and uſeful invention of *Almanacks*, making the people believe there is no more truth in our Predictions, then what *Mark Needham* uſed to put into his *Diurnals*, with other approbious words, ſounding highly to the diſgrace of our profeſſion, I thought it my duty to ſay ſomething by way of vindication, with the utility or profit which cometh by Almanacks, in the ſame Method that the fellow uttered on the Stage, when he demonſtrated the properties that belong to the Ape.

Firſt, then, were it not for theſe admirable uſeful Books, Landlords would have no knowledge of the coming of Quarter day, and ſo by conſequence forget to take his Rents; how then ſhould his Hawks and Hounds be maintained, or my Miſtreſs ride abroad in the Coach to take the air?

Secondly, Were it not for them, we ſhould be ignorant of the approach of *Eaſter* and *Whitſontide*, and ſo forget to provide new cloaths to walk abroad on the Holy-dayes.

Thirdly,

Thirdly, If Almanacks were not, we could not tell when the Terms came, to provide money for the Lawyers, to ſet us together by the Ears.

Fourthly, If it were not for Almanacks, we ſhould not know when the Tide came, to the great prejudice of them who go from *London* and *Gravesend*, for *Time and Tide ſtayes for no man.*

Fifthly, Were it not for Almanacks, we ſhould have no knowledge of the Fairs, to the great detriment of Horſe courſers, Pick pockets, and other honeſt people, who might thereby be hindred of their imploiments.

Sixthly, Were it not for Almanacks, we could not tell the Moons place in the Zodiack; or, as the Country man tearms it, where the Sign is: how then ſhould they know how to let their Horſes blood, or their Wives to geld their Cocks? and ſo by that means we ſhould have no Capons.

Seventhly, and laſtly, Were it not for Almanacks, we ſhould be ignorant of *Valentines-day*, *New years-day*, and *Chriſtmas-day*, and ſo by conſequence loſe our Valentines, loſe our New-years gifts, and our Chriſtmas Pies and Plumb potage; with other Utenſils belonging to a good ſtomack.

Theſe Reaſons, I think, are of ſufficient weight to turn the Scales on our ſide, and to give ſatisfaction to all, even to the ſuper-rogation of the great benefit accrewing by our labours.

FINIS.

From my Study.

London, *Aug.*

19th. 1664.